

NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, JULY 24.

Persons about leaving the City during the Summer months can have the Daily Tribune sent to them by leaving or sending their address at the Publication office, corner of Spruce and Nassau sts. opposite the City Hall. Price 50 cents a month, payable in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—For Auctions see third page, and California steamers see seventh.

To Correspondents.

The kind soul at Schenectady, who coined for our special benefit an account of a fatal duel between two students of Union College, is affectionately advised that we knew at a glance that his letter was the work of a scoundrel and treated it accordingly. If he does not feel mean enough yet, we advise him to try again.

Mr. CLAY'S SPEECH of Monday in defense of the Compromise, and in reply to the objections of its adversaries, has been reported for The Tribune, and will be published by us as soon as time shall have been afforded the author for revision. We have decided to wait rather than take the hazard of misstating any of its positions. Its views will be found worthy the earnest consideration of every patriot.

Hon. C. M. CONRAD of Louisiana, has not, as we suspected yesterday, been called into the Cabinet, vice Senator PEARCE, declined. Mr. Pearce has not absolutely declined, and Mr. Conrad has certainly not been appointed in his stead. We understand that, in case Mr. P. should finally decline, his successor will probably be chosen from Tennessee, either Gov. JONES or M. P. GENTRY, M. C. Both are good men.

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE may still boast a rise in Cotton as its most important item. From the American squadron at Lisbon there is no later intelligence. All is quiet in the political world except some preparations for war in Schleswig Holstein, but now that Germany no longer supports the Duchies they must soon yield to Denmark, backed as the latter is by the Russians.

We should have issued this news yesterday morning had not the telegraph given out between Calais, Me. and Halifax.

The Asia reached Boston about 6 o'clock last evening. Her mails will arrive here by the New-Haven train this afternoon.

In Congress, Yesterday.

The SENATE made some progress with the Compromise bill, but not much. Several amendments were voted down, but as many more were presented, and the subject was deferred on the suggestion of a friend of the Compromise, feebly resisted from the other side. The conclusion by which nothing is concluded seems yet afar off.

In the HOUSE, quite a show of work was made. Several bills were reported, and a bill was passed providing for holding United States Courts, in case of the sickness of the District Judges. After a useless discussion of the Nicaragua Treaty, on a motion for a different reference of President Fillmore's Message, the House adjourned, the motion to reconsider the reference being withdrawn.

Labor Movements in New-York.

That the Laborers for Wages in this City are very generally pervaded with the idea that a radical improvement in their condition is practicable and ought to be effected, is now pretty widely known; that a large share of them are organizing and acting with a view to such improvement, is also matter of general notoriety. Whether they will or will not succeed—or rather, how soon they may hope to succeed—is yet an open question. If the present general movement should terminate in nothing, the result will hardly surprise many, for lack of novelty. Labor has banded, and resolved, and indulged in brave words, quite often enough. If fighting pitched battles with Capital would open its way to emancipation, it would have been gloriously triumphant and securely independent long ago. How many times 'the unchartered masses' have beaten 'the aristocrats,' 'the rag-barons,' 'the non-producers,' &c., &c., at the polls, at the barricades, and in every conceivable way but the right one, we cannot count, but surely often enough. And the result—or rather, the no-result—is witnessed all around us.

We have attended but three of the many meetings held by the several Trades of our City during the present year, and those three by express and urgent invitation. We have as yet attended no meeting of the 'Industrial Congress,' though elected and commissioned a Delegate thereto. We trust our Reporters in attendance at the various Labor Meetings have done their duty modestly and unobtrusively, recording what was done rather than indicating what should be done. We realize that the only hope of useful results from these movements depends on keeping it purely a movement of the Laboring Class for the Elevation of Labor in the scale of social consideration and pecuniary recompense. Should an occasion ever occur which should seem to require it, we shall claim the privilege of stating to the Congress, as a Delegate from the Printers' Union, our view of any vital question, but we mean to cast no vote and take no prominent part in the doings of that Congress. Though we work as arduously and constantly as most men, we do not belong to what is technically known as the Laboring Class, and claim no influence with it but as an adviser, and only in that capacity according to the judgment which may be passed on the tenor of our life-long efforts.

The Laboring Class already know that we have little faith in Strikes or any form of combination to modify the action of the Hiring or Wages system. We believe the vice to be eradicated is embodied in that system itself, and is inseparable from its

and bad employers, as there are good and bad workers for wages, but the system under which a part of mankind are Hires and another part Hirelings through life, is not a good one, but the contrary. To speak more accurately, Labor for Wages, though a great improvement on the Feudal system, which it superseded, and a still greater on that of Slavery, which is still older, is yet an imperfect and defective system, destined to be superseded by a better as Man advances in civilization and intelligence—by a system which will ensure to every one work and the just reward of work at all times without subjecting him, while at work, to autocratic power.

Of this better system we believe Land Reform and Labor Association are the chief elements. Land Reform will open the improved and unappropriated Soil of the Republic, and ultimately of the world, to free settlement and cultivation in limited tracts by those who need it, and at the same time provide safeguards against future aggregations of arable acres by thousands in the hands of any individual; while Labor Association, rightly organized and perfected, brings the workers in the different trades—Carpenters, Hatters, Tailors, Shoemakers, &c.—into direct and beneficial relations with the consumers of their products—that is, with each other. In other words, the shoemaker, instead of allowing one-fourth to one-third of the selling price of each pair of shoes or boots to the shoe-dealer, will receive precisely what the shoe-wearer pays for them, less perhaps one per cent. for the expenses of receiving, storing and delivering. The actual working hatter will in like manner receive what the shoe-maker pays for a hat, and so of other trades, and will have work secured to him in some other vocation in case the market shall become glutted with hats. In other words, we would have the Hattering or Tailoring business carried on, not by a hirer of Hatters or Tailors' labor, but by a corporation or partnership of Hatters or Tailors, providing capital by taking stock in the concern to the extent of twenty to two hundred dollars each, receiving dividends thereon according to their several investments, and being paid for their work according to a pre-determined scale based on the actual value of the product. Each company or corporation should be composed of persons known to and confiding in each other, and should choose its foreman, agent, treasurer, &c., by a general vote, and finally bring itself into the highest state of order and efficiency, through the adoption of adequate and equitable regulations. In process of time, each trade or corporation would come to supply the wants of its members by wholesale purchases from other trades, as experience should dictate; and a trade overstocked with workers would in general devise and provide means of withdrawing its surplus force into other vocations. Such are some rude hints of the System of Industry which we believe destined to supersede the Hiring system, and with most beneficial results.

We certainly do not condemn the Strikes for Wages in the gross; they are sometimes wise, but oftener unwise, because certain to fail, after aggravating the sufferings they were designed to remedy. Strikes are like Battles of any kind—sometimes apparently necessary, but if so then a grievous and deplorable necessity. Their victories are not and cannot be final; a rate of wages established with ever so great exertion and sacrifice to-day may be insidiously sapped and destroyed to-morrow, and at all events afford no degree of security next year. Bills of Prices in their best estate are but sand-banks thrown across a river, which is certain ultimately to sweep them away, and may do so at once. The vaunted 'laws of Trade' are all against them, and will triumph over them in the end. Only by subjecting Trade to a 'higher law' than that of 'every man for himself' can this tendency to universal cheapness at the expense of Labor for the benefit of Capital be resisted and overcome. So long as the Wages system shall last, the general tendency of work will be away from just and liberal to niggardly and grinding employers, because these last can take jobs or contracts cheaper and make money by so doing. Establish to-morrow an ample and fair Scale of Prices in every employment under the sun, and two years of quiet and the ordinary mutations of Business would suffice to undermine and efface nearly the whole. No reform under the Wages system but a decided step out of and above that system is the fit and enduring remedy for the wrongs and oppressions of Labor by Capital. And this must inevitably be a work of time, of patience, of genius, of self-sacrifice and true heroism. And it is mainly because the Trades organizations of 1850 tend to and prepare for this—no matter how unconsciously—that we regard them with approbation and lively hope.

We shall not, therefore, proffer any answer to the wretched slang about 'Socialism,' 'theorists,' &c. with which it is the cue of certain journals to admonish the Labor organizations and belabor the Tribune. If there be any who can be set against us by such babble, we do not covet their countenance. We have not attempted to school the Laborers into our way of thinking—we have rarely approached or attempted to counsel them. When we do speak, we shall not conceal our earnest convictions, nor ask what their avowal will cost. We are no more the enemy of Capital than of Labor, but desire to see the two united on that basis of mutual advantage which is now far oftener talked about than realized. There is employment in the world

great blessing of the whole race, if a true Harmony of Interests were but established. And we have faith that it can and will be.

Who can say that we ever taught the Laboring Class to look for benefit to themselves from the spoliation of others? Who has more urgently admonished them that Idleness, Prodigality, Intemperance or Disipation of any kind, is a certain bar to the realization of that better condition which they aspire to? We have never flattered them nor pandered to their prejudices; we have never taught them to believe that the Rich are their enemies and oppressors. We say now, as we have said so many times, that the Poor as a class need not be dependent and miserable, and that the enduring remedy for the evils they suffer is in their own hands. And of the enemies of the Working Class, so called, we regard as most injurious and least excusable those members of that class, who, being single men and each able to earn their eight to twenty dollars per week, yet spend all they make from year to year, and have acquired nothing but bad habits when, at twenty-five to thirty, they marry and find themselves surrounded by new cares and enlarged expenses. If the Young Mechanics and Artisans would but carefully save their time and money, they might be able, any thousand out of the ten thousand single men who are earning ten dollars or over per week, at a bare year's end to organize Working Associations in their several trades which would pilot the Laboring Class safely through the breakers which now surround them. When the thing shall have once been done, on a proper scale and under proper guidance, the wonder will be how the Working Millions have blundered on in precarious dependence so long, asking leave of Capital to toil and earn a meager subsistence—asking leave, in effect, to make hats, coats, shoes, &c. to cover each other's nakedness, and paying Capital twenty-five per cent. for the privilege of so doing. It is hardly possible that there should not be an end to this at hand.

The Roman Republic and its Calumniators.

The Vandals in their invasion of Italy, toward the fall of the Roman Empire, destroyed the works of art—the libraries and public monuments. The Vandals who now invade Italy endeavor to circulate the calumny that it was the intention of the Romans of the present day to have imitated their deeds. The falsehood, however, is proved by the fact that all public monuments as well as private property, were protected by the mere force of public opinion without any necessity for sentinels. Thus the Vandals of yore and those of the present day stand alone in their glory.

We translate from the *Ecole Italiano*, the new Italian paper in this City, the following letter from General Avezzana upon this subject:

"To my great surprise I find in the *Courier and Enquirer* of the 16th a letter in which it is asserted that the Republicans of Rome intended to have blown up St. Peter's Cathedral and that Mr. Cass, the American Charge, prevented the act by his influence. I protest against this falsehood, and declare that no one in Rome ever harbored the thought of destroying a public monument. Had such a project ever entered the head of any one it would have been absurd, since the building is the largest in the world, while the scarcity of powder in Rome was such that the soldiers had been reduced, during the last few days, to the mere cartridges they had in their pockets without the hope of being able to replenish them. I must add that so far from Mr. Cass having any influence in Rome, he was known but little, and considered less, in consequence of his liberal conduct toward the people. All his merit consisted in having made some few visits to the principal authorities, who did not fail to demonstrate to him that he ought to have recognized that form of Government which the people had selected."

The *St. Louis Union* gravely informs its readers that Millard Fillmore is "an Abolitionist, the bosom friend of Seward, and the once confidant of William Lloyd Garrison." He goes on to say that Mr. Fillmore was nominated for Vice President because he had never opposed Nativism, and adds, "He was not the free choice of the Whig Convention, as the records will show; nor was his nomination swallowed with anything but the worst possible grace."

We have some tolerable good liars out this way, but none that can begin with the above. The Great Valley seems as fertile in invention as vegetation.

'D. D.'—Reform seeks to publish half a column in reprehension of the practice of Colleges dubbing certain clergymen Doctors of Divinity. We don't consider the matter of sufficient consequence to waste so much space upon. If a College sees fit to play at conferring such degrees, by all means let it do so; it costs nothing and interferes with no one's 'vested rights.' We cannot be induced to take any interest in the matter one way or the other.

Arrival of the Ohio—Later from Havana—Release of the Contey Prisoners. The U. S. Mail steamship Ohio, Lt. J. Findley Schenck, U. S. N. commanding, arrived at this port yesterday evening from New-Orleans via Havana. The Ohio brings a large number of passengers, the California mails, and about \$150,000 in gold dust on freight.

The Ohio left New-Orleans on the 15th and arrived at Havana on the 17th, in 47 hours from the Balise. She left Havana on the evening of the 19th. On report of the death of the President in Havana, the flags of the shipping of different nations were displayed at half-mast. The steamer Falcon left Chagres on the 19th and arrived at Havana early on the morning of the 18th. The Isabel from Charleston arrived at the same time.

The steamer Columbus arrived at Panama on the 6th in 17 days from San Francisco. The Georgia arrived in Havana on the 19th. The English frigate *Indefatigable* from Lisbon came in the same day.

The U. S. steamer Vixen sailed for Panama on the 10th with 42 of the Contey prisoners, who had the day before been liberated by the Spanish authorities. Ten of the prisoners are yet retained for trial. The Captain of the Georgiana is reported as being quite insane.

The Wreck of the Elizabeth.

From a conversation with Mrs. Hasty, widow of the Captain of the ill-fated Elizabeth, we gather the following particulars of her voyage and its melancholy termination:

We have already stated that Capt. Hasty was prostrated, eight days after leaving Leghorn, by a disease which was regarded and treated as fever, but which ultimately exhibited itself as Small Pox of the most malignant type. He died of it just as the vessel reached Gibraltar, and his remains were committed to the deep. After a short detention in quarantine, the Elizabeth resumed her voyage on the 8th ult. and was long baffled by adverse winds. Two days from Gibraltar, the terrible disease which had proved fatal to the Captain, attacked the child of the Osoli, a beautiful boy of two years, and for many days his recovery was regarded as hopeless. His eyes were completely closed for five days, his head deprived of all shape, and his whole person covered with pustules; yet through the devoted attention of his parents and their friends, he survived, and at length gradually recovered. Only a few scars and red spots remained on his face and body, and these were disappearing, to the great joy of his mother, who felt solicited that his rare beauty should not be marred at his first meeting with those she loved, and especially her mother.

At length, after a month of slow progress, the wind shifted, and blew strongly from the south-west for several days, sweeping them rapidly on their course, until, on Thursday evening last, they knew that they were near the end of their voyage. Their trunks were brought up and repacked, in anticipation of a speedy arrival in port. Meantime, the breeze gradually swelled to a gale, which became decided about 9 o'clock on that evening. But their ship was new and strong, and all retired to rest as usual. They were running west, and supposed themselves about sixty miles farther south than they actually were. By their reckoning, they would be just off the harbor of New York next morning. About 9 o'clock, Mr. Bangs, the mate in command, took soundings, and reported twenty-one fathoms. He said that depth insured their safety till daylight, and turned in again. (Of course, all was thick around the vessel, and the storm howling fiercely.) One hour afterward, the ship struck with great violence, and in a moment was fast aground! She was a stout brig of 531 tons, five years old, heavily laden with marble, &c., and drawing seventeen feet water. Had she been light, she might have floated over the bar into twenty feet water, and all on board could have been saved. She struck rather astern than bows on, and on her side and stuck fast, the mad waves making a clear sweep over her, pouring down into the cabin through the skylight, which was destroyed. One side of the cabin was immediately and permanently under water, the other frequently drenched. The passengers, who were all up in a moment, chose the most sheltered positions, and there remained, calm, earnest and resigned to any fate, for a long three hours. No land was yet visible, they knew not where they were, but they knew that their chance of surviving was small indeed. When the coast was first visible through the driving storm in the grey light of morning, the sand-hills were mistaken for rock, which made the prospect still more dismal. The young Osoli cried a little with discomfort and fright, but was soon hushed to sleep. Our friend Margaret had two life-preservers, but one of them proved unfit for use. All the boats had been smashed in pieces or torn away soon after the vessel struck, and while it would have been madness to launch them in the dark if it had been possible to launch them at all with the waves charging over the wreck every moment. A sailor, soon after light, took Margaret's serviceable life-preserver and swam ashore with it in quest of aid for those left on board, and arrived safe, but of course could not return his means of deliverance.

By 7 A. M. it became evident that the cabin must soon go to pieces, and indeed it was scarcely ten minutes then. The crew were collected in the fore-cabin, which was stronger and less exposed, the vessel having settled by the stern, and the sailors had been repeatedly ordered to go aft and help the passengers forward, but the peril was so great that none obeyed. At length the second mate, Davis, went himself, and accompanied the Italian girl, Celesta Padena, safely to the fore-cabin, though with great difficulty. Margaret Osoli went next, and had a narrow escape from being washed away, but got over. Her child was placed in a bag tied around a sailor's neck, and thus carried safely. Osoli and the rest followed, each conveyed by the mate or one of the sailors.

All being collected in the fore-cabin, it was evident that their position was still most perilous, and that the ship could not much longer hold together. The women were urged to try first the experiment of taking each a plank and committing themselves to the waves. Margaret refused thus to be separated from her husband and child. She had from the first expressed a willingness to live or die with them, but not to live without them. Mrs. Hasty was the first to try the plank, and though the struggle was for some time a doubtful one, did finally reach the shore, utterly exhausted. There was a strong current setting to the westward, so that, though the wreck lay but a quarter of a mile from the shore, she landed three-fourths of a mile distant. No other woman, and no passenger, survives, though several of the crew came ashore after she did in a similar manner. The last who came reports that the child had been washed away from the man who held it before the ship broke up, that Osoli had in like manner been washed from the fore-mast, to which he was clinging; but, in the horror of the moment, Margaret never learned that those she so clung to had preceded her to the Spirit Land. Those who remained of the crew had just persuaded her to trust herself to a plank, in the belief that Osoli and their child had already started for the shore, when, just as she was stepping down, a great wave broke over the vessel and swept her into the boiling deep. She never rose again. The ship broke up soon after (about 10 A. M. Mrs. Hasty says, instead of the later hour previously reported), but both mates and most of the crew got ashore on one fragment or another. It was supposed that those of them who were drowned were hit by floating spars or planks and thus stunned or disabled so as to preclude all chance of their rescue.

We do not know at the time of this writing whether the manuscript of our friend's work on Italy and her late struggles has been saved. We fear it has not been. One of her trunks is known to have been saved, but that it contained a good many papers, Mrs. Hasty believes that this was not among them. The author had thrown her whole soul into this work, had enjoyed the fullest opportunities for observation, was herself a partaker in the gallant though unsuccessful struggle which has redeemed the name of Rome from the long rust of sloth, servility and cowardice, was the intimate friend and compatriot of the Republican leaders, and better fitted than any one else to refute the calumnies and falsehoods with which their names have been blackened by the champions of aristocratic 'Order' throughout the civilized world. We cannot forego the hope that her work on Italy has been saved or will yet be recovered. We feel confident that her body and that of her husband will be recovered, though neither had been up to 1 o'clock of Monday.

THE WRECK ON FIRE ISLAND.

Appearance of the Wreck—Account of the Catastrophe—The Dead—The Beach Parties—The Pictures and Statues, &c. Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

FIRE ISLAND, Tuesday, July 23. To the Editors of the Tribune: I reached the house of Mr. Smith Oakes, about one mile from the spot where the Elizabeth was wrecked, at three o'clock this morning. The boat in which I set out last night from Babylon, to cross the bay, was seven hours making the passage. On landing among the sand-hills, Mr. Oakes admitted me into his house, and gave me a place of rest for the remaining two or three hours of the night.

This morning I visited the wreck, traversed the beach for some extent on both sides, and collected all the particulars that are now likely to be obtained, relative to the closing scenes of this terrible disaster. The sand is strewn for a distance of three or four miles with fragments of planks, spars, boxes, and the merchandise with which the vessel was laden. With the exception of a piece of her broadside, which floated to the shore intact, all the timbers have been so chopped and broken by the sea, that scarcely a stick of ten feet in length can be found. In front of the wreck these fragments are piled up along high-water mark to the height of several feet, while further in among the sand-hills are scattered chests of almonds stove in and their contents mixed with the sand, sacks of juniper berries, oil flasks, &c. About half the hull remains under water, not more than fifty yards from the shore. The spars and rigging belonging to the fore-mast, with part of the mast itself, are still attached to the ruins, swinging over them as every swell. Mr. Jonathan Smith, the Agent of the Underwriters, intended to have had the surf-boat launched this morning, for the purpose of cutting away the rigging and ascertaining how the wreck lies; but the sea is still too high.

From what I can learn, the loss of the Elizabeth is mainly to be attributed to the inexperience of the Mate, Mr. H. P. Bangs, who acted as Captain after leaving Gibraltar. By his own statement, he supposed he was somewhere between Cape May and Barnegat, on Thursday evening. The vessel was consequently running northward and struck head on. At the second thump, a hole was broken in her side, the seas poured through and over her, and she began going to pieces. This happened at 10 minutes before 4 o'clock. The passengers were roused from their sleep by the shock, and hurried out of the cabin in their night clothes, to take refuge on the fore-cabin, which was the least exposed part of the vessel. They succeeded with great difficulty. Mrs. Hasty, the widow of the late Captain, fell into a hatchway, from which she was dragged by a sailor who seized her by the hair.

The swells increased continually, and the danger of the vessel giving way induced several of the sailors to commit themselves to the waves. Previous to this they divested themselves of their clothes, which they tied to pieces of plank and sent ashore. These were immediately seized upon by the beach pirates, and never afterward recovered. The carpenter cut loose some planks and spars, and upon one of these Mad. Osoli was advised to trust herself, the Captain promising to go in advance, with her boy. She refused, saying that she had no wish to live without the child, and would not, at that hour, give the care of it to another. Mrs. Hasty then took hold of a plank, in company with the second mate, Mr. Davis, through whose assistance she landed safely, though terribly bruised by the floating timber. The Captain clung to a hatch, and was washed ashore insensible, where he was resuscitated by the efforts of Mr. Oakes and several others, who were by this time collected on the beach. Most of the men were entirely destitute of clothing, and some, who were exhausted and ready to let go their hold, were saved by the islanders, who went into the surf with lines about their waists, and caught them.

The young Italian girl, Celesta Padena, who was bound for New-York, where she had already lived in the family of Henry Peters Gray, the artist, was at first greatly alarmed, and uttered the most piercing screams. By the exertions of the Osolis she was quieted, and apparently resigned to her fate. The passengers reconciled themselves to the idea of death. At the proposal of the Marquis Osoli some time was spent in prayer, after which all sat down calmly to await the parting of the vessel. The Marchioness Osoli was entreated by the sailors to leave the vessel, or at least to trust her child to them, but she steadily refused.

Early in the morning some men had been sent to the Lighthouse for the life-boat which is kept there. Although this is but two miles distant, the boat did not arrive till about one o'clock, by which time the gale had so increased and the swells were so high and terrific that it was impossible to make any use of it. A mortar was also brought for the purpose of firing a line over the vessel, to stretch a hawser between it and the shore. The mortar was stationed on the lee of a hillock, about 150 yards from the wreck; that the powder might be kept dry. It was fired five times, but failed to carry a line more than half the necessary distance. Just before the fore-mast sank the remaining sailors determined to leave.

The steward, to whom the child had always been a great favorite, took it, almost by main force, and plunged with it into the sea; neither reached the shore alive. The Marquis Osoli was soon after washed away, but his wife remained in ignorance of his fate. The cook, who was the last person that reached the shore alive, said that the last words he heard her speak, were: "I see nothing but death before me—I shall never reach the shore." It was between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, and after lingering for about ten hours, exposed to the mountainous surf that swept over the vessel, with the contemplation of death constantly forced upon her mind, she was finally overwhelmed as the fore-mast fell. It is supposed that her body and that of her husband are still buried under the ruins of the vessel. Mr. Henry Sumner, who jumped overboard early in the morning, was never seen afterwards.

The dead bodies that were washed on shore were terribly bruised and mangled. That of the young Italian girl was inclosed in a rough box and buried in the sand, together with those of the sailors. Mrs. Hasty had by this time found a place of shelter at Mrs. Oakes's house, and at her request the body of the boy, Eugene Angelo D'Osoli, was carried thither and kept for a day previous to interment. The sailors who had all formed a strong attachment to him during the voyage, wept like children when they saw him. There was some difficulty in finding a coffin, when the time of burial came, whereupon they took one of their chests, knocked out the tils, laid the body carefully inside, locked and nailed down the lid. He was buried in a little nook between two of the sand-hills, some distance from the sea.

The same afternoon a trunk belonging to the Marchioness Osoli came to shore, and was fortunately secured before the pirates had an opportunity of pilfering it. Mrs. Oakes informs me that it contained several large packages of manuscripts, which she dried carefully by the fire. I have therefore a strong hope that the work on Italy will be entirely recovered. In a pile of soaked papers near the door, I found files of the *Democratic Pacific* and *Il Nazionale* of Florence, as well as several of Mazzini's pamphlets, which I have preserved.

reach the wreck with the surf-boat. Judging from its position and the known depth of the water, I should think the recovery, not only of the bodies, if they are still remaining there, but also of Powers's statue and the blocks of rough Carrara, quite practicable, if there should be a sufficiency of skill weather. There are about 150 tons of marble under the ruins. The paintings, belonging to Mr. Aspinwall, which were washed ashore in boxes and might have been saved had any one been on the spot to care for them, are for the most part utterly destroyed. Those which were least injured by the sea water were cut from the frames and carried off by the pirates: the frames were broken in pieces, and scattered along the beach. This morning I found several chests of canvas evidently more than a century old, half buried in the sand. All the silk, leghorn braids, hats, wool, oil, almonds and other articles contained in her, were carried off as soon as they came to land. On Sunday there were nearly a thousand persons here, from all parts of the coast between Rockaway and Montauk, and more than half of them were engaged in secreting and carrying off everything that seemed to be of value.

Two bodies found yesterday were those of sailors. All have now come to land but those of the Osolis and Henry Sumner. If not found in the wreck, they will be cast ashore to the westward of this, as the current has set in that direction since the gale. Yours, &c. A. T.

Things in Havana—The Contey Prisoners—Robbery of the British Consulate.

Havana Correspondence of The Tribune.

HAVANA, Friday, July 18.

Messrs. Greig & McEraith: The intelligence of the death of President Taylor, received by the Ohio the evening of the 17th via New Orleans, has excited much feeling in this community, and induced a variety of speculations as to the political complexion of the succession. The island authorities are anxious, although they have determined their line of action, by which they will abide, no matter what may be the consequences, unless the Ministry at Madrid otherwise direct. The Captain General has shown that he is competent for greater trials than have yet fallen upon his official path, and he feels that he has held in obedience the power of the Republic. It is supposed that the seven seamen will be released when they have closed the trial of the officers of the vessel, who will be held to the extreme penalty, if the clemency of the Queen does not intervene for their safety. Capt. Benson has been a wrought upon by the various modes of examination and threats, that he is a furious maniac, past all hope of recovery, and now occupying a cell on shore, in the Hospital or Asylum.

The two vessels, *Georgiana* and *Susan Low*, were hauled into the Arsenal wharf the day following the publication of the "dictamen" of the Auditor of Marine, and are being loaded with materials for ship building, destined for Cadix as soon as they can be prepared for sea, that the "troubles of the first great victory over Yankee arms" may be seen at home, and the national vanity gratified. The quoted words have been used by a gentleman of high official position and rank, and go to show the sense with which the most intelligent effort to view the organization of the "Lopez Expedition" in the United States.

The Vixen, with the last Special Messenger to this Government, Commodore Morris, left on its evening of the 16th inst., by which opportunity we were advised.

The office of the British Consulate was entered yesterday morning just after day light by ruffian negro porters murdered and the apartments robbed of all valuables that could be borne away. The time and location make the outrage singular. Its view of the Palace of the Captain General and the residence of the Italian Consul, caused the alarm of war. Albany to subvert the purpose of this Government in removal of the forty-two Cuban prisoners from Havana, is estimated by the Spaniards a nice bit of diplomacy, and quite a triumph.

On the 16th inst. on board the "Soberano" several typhoid in this port, were displayed the flags nearly all nations, what persons? Causing the alarm, but we were happy to perceive the "Sun and Stripes" omitted.

With much respect yours, Q. U. O.

The health of Hon. DANIEL P. KING, M. C. from Massachusetts, is improving, and his recovery is now confidently expected.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

BAKERS' MUSEUM, gone ahead astonishingly well. "The Drunkard" every night to crowded house, and in afternoon a full audience to witness its dances, songs, &c. It is an admirable place.

MORSE'S LINE.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, ALBANY AND BUFFALO TELEGRAPH COMPANY, UTICA, July 23, 1850. At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held at the Office, pursuant to notice, the following Resolutions were passed unanimously:

"That from and after this date the Tariff of charges for this Line for Telegraphic Communications, be as follows: For 150 miles and under, 20 Cents for 10 words, and 1 Cent for each additional word. Over 150 miles and under 300, 30 Cents for 10 words, and 2 Cents for each additional word. For 300 miles and over, 40 Cents for 10 words, and 3 Cents for each additional word."

T. S. SAXTON, President.

Office, No. 11 Wall-st.

Up State.

CLINTON HOTEL.

HEAD OF BREKID ST. OFFICE, THE PARK. The above well known establishment, has recently been thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout, at an expense of several thousand dollars. The proprietors are confident they can give entire satisfaction to those of the traveling public that will favor them with a call.

J. B. CROFT, Proprietor.

GREAT EXCITEMENT—CROWDS—CONFESSIONS—DEATHS.—Brooks, as cool as a newly plucked watermelon, gives his advice to the public, which is that they call at 150 Pitt-st., and examine his scale of gentlemen's ladies' and children's boots, shoes, gaiters, &c.—the best and cheapest in the city.

We would call the attention of our readers to the large assortment of *Italian Piano-Fortes* at the warehouse of T. GILBERT & Co. 47 Broadway. They are decidedly the best instruments now in use, for they supply the place of the Organ as well as the Piano.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP. The only medicine which has stood the test of experiment in all cases of pulmonary disease, the only medicine of the kind that contains no calomel, opium, or any deleterious drug. The only medicine that can be used with safety and advantage by consumptive patients and others suffering under that class of disease generally thought incurable by the medical faculty.

The elements of which this Syrup is composed are simple Herbs and Roots, the medical properties of which purify the blood, strengthen the system and give healthy tone to the lungs and digestive organs. It operates upon the system, to mild yet efficacious; it loosens the phlegm, which creates so much difficulty when tight; it relieves the cough; it assuages nature to expel from the system all diseased matter, by expectation, which if retained produces consumption; it ripens the matter in an abscess, or ulcer, and then causes its expulsion from the system, at the same time soothing the irritated parts, healing the incipient and producing a healthy action; it regulates the bowels without the aid of purgative medicines; it stays the most troublesome cough, without injuring the system or other medicines generally do.

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